









# MRS. O'KEEFE DENIES MOYER'S DINNER STORY

Taking of testimony in the case of George Moyer, sales manager of the Brown Shoe Co., charged with common assault by Mrs. Leona O'Keefe of 5575 Clemens avenue, was finished this afternoon in the court of Justice Garrett, which, as yesterday, was held under the trees at Florissant because his office was not large enough.

When the lawyers finished their three-hours argument, Justice Garrett announced that he would render his opinion in the case at 9 a. m. Sept. 4.

After several character witnesses had been heard on both sides, Mrs. O'Keefe, recalled to the stand, contradicted Moyer's testimony that she told him that her clothes were three years old and that if she had jewelry and clothes like other women he would pay more attention to her. She also denied his statement that he cut her chicken and buttered her bread at the dinner and that he took her wine glass from her.

Mrs. O'Keefe testified that she had property worth \$15,000, mostly in Texas, and denied that she had been sued for rent.

He told about the visit to a roadhouse at Carsonville with Mrs. O'Keefe, Biggerstaff and Miss Herzog, and of the automobile ride out the Natural Bridge road from Carsonville to the St. Charles Rock road and from there to St. Louis.

It was on this ride that Mrs. O'Keefe, in her testimony, declared that Moyer had annoyed her three different times, after having made himself offensive to her at the dinner at Carsonville. She exhibited on the witness stand a black silk dress, torn at the waist and on the sleeves, and other torn garments, and declared that Moyer had torn them.

Moyer testified that he was 45 years old, and that his wife and three sons live in San Antonio, Tex., where he lived until three years ago, when he moved to St. Louis to become sales manager for the Brown Shoe Co. He now lives at the Warwick Hotel.

In explanation of his trip to Carsonville with Mrs. O'Keefe, Moyer testified that he was invited by Biggerstaff to go with the party. He said Biggerstaff told him that he had invited Mrs. O'Keefe, but not knowing whether she would go, he got out of the machine a few blocks from Miss Herzog's home and waited until Biggerstaff returned in the machine with Miss Herzog and Mrs. O'Keefe.

"We drove to Carsonville and ordered three chicken dinners and one other dinner for the party," Moyer said. "I ordered some red home-made wine and Mrs. O'Keefe drank about one and one-half glasses. She seemed to become dizzy from drinking the wine and was unsteady on her feet when she left the table. I was seated at the table so that my back was almost turned to her and she complained that if she was dressed as other women I would pay more attention to her. I treated her with perfect consideration at the dinner and when it was finished I suggested that we go home."

"Biggerstaff drove out the Natural Bridge road to the St. Charles road and then back to the city. Only one stop was made. I did not see any time annoy Mrs. O'Keefe."

"Put My Arm Around Her."

"She complained of being ill, and I did put my arm around her waist and held her hat, purse and comb. When Mrs. O'Keefe left the car at her home she said: 'I am sorry I spoiled the party by getting ill up.'"

Mrs. O'Keefe suggested a date with me the following evening, and when I told her I could not see her she suggested the following evening. I told her then that I spent my money only on my own family."

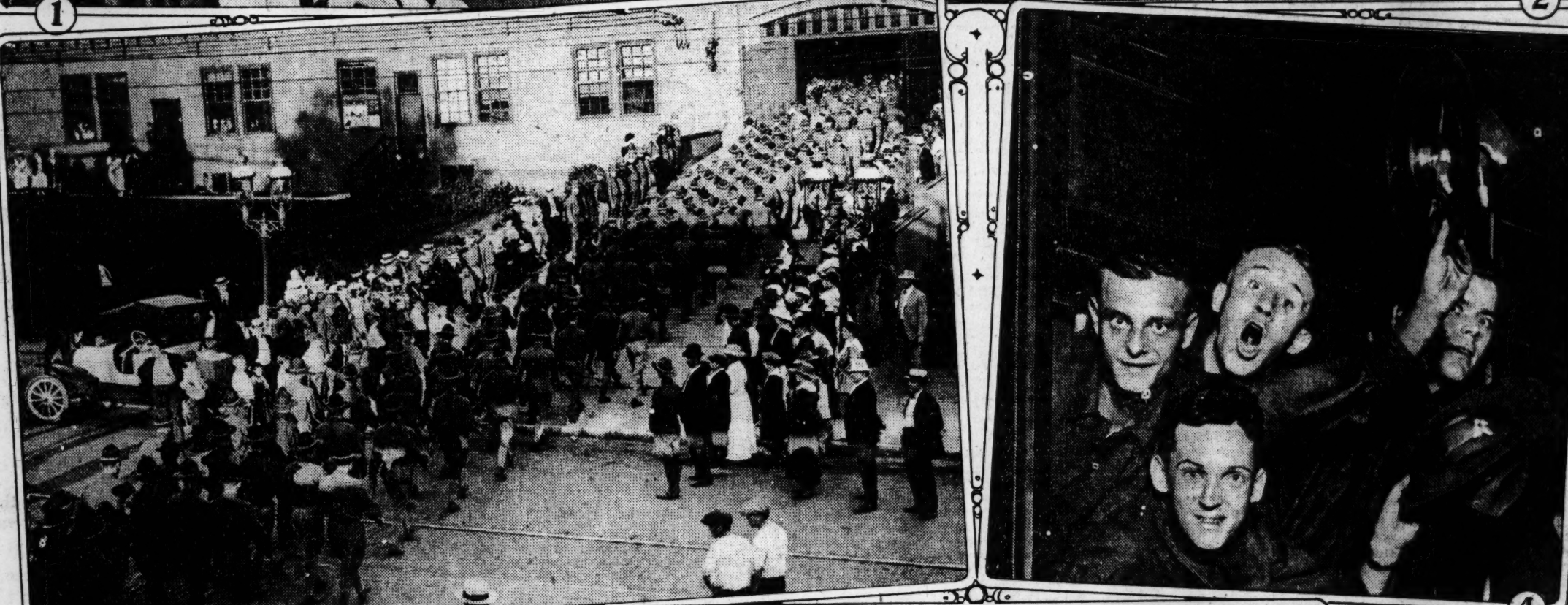
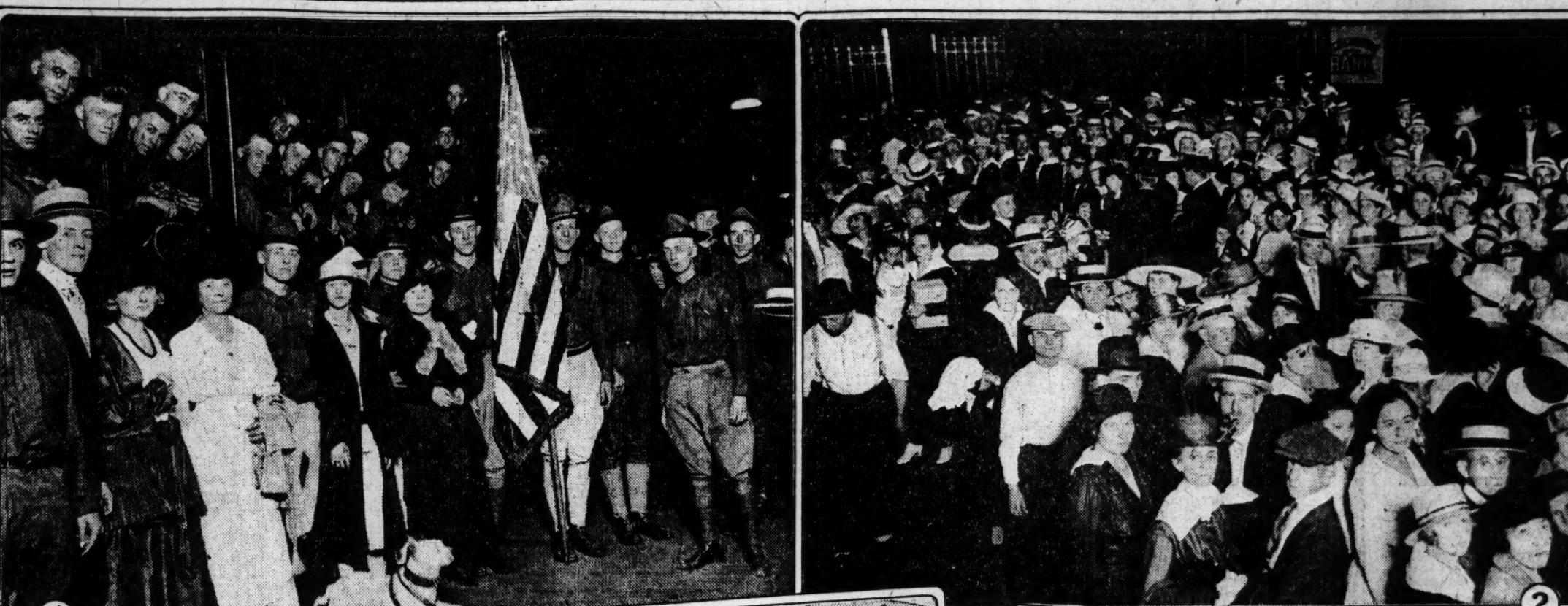
Biggerstaff testified for Moyer, and corroborated his testimony. He said that the trip was made in a chummy roadster, the rear seats of which were close up to the front seats, and that he saw or heard no struggle between Moyer and Mrs. O'Keefe.

He said he met Mrs. O'Keefe and her husband, Daniel J. O'Keefe, an advertising solicitor, at Cicero's July 14, and that they went with him that night to Carsonville. The evening following the alleged trouble, Biggerstaff said, he went to see Mr. and Mrs. O'Keefe at their home to tell O'Keefe what happened. He said he met there A. C. Dalmaray, a private detective, who threatened to "put us all in jail," as he expressed it. Biggerstaff said that Mrs. Moyer had done anything for which they could be put in jail.

Mrs. O'Keefe's testimony. Mrs. O'Keefe was the first witness in the prosecution of Moyer on a warrant which she had sworn out against him last week. She said she was invited by Miss Herzog to chaperon a party to the Sunset Hill Country Club for dinner, and that Moyer joined the party after the machine had been driven away from Miss Herzog's home. Moyer began annoying her at Carsonville during the dinner, she testified, and in the machine on the return trip made three attacks on her. She said he put his hand on her mouth, tore her clothes, bruised her knees and scratched her arm. She said he stopped his annoyances only when she threatened to tell her husband what he had done. She said her husband had given his permission for her to go with the party.

Private Missing From Camp. Private James McGulgan, 29 years old, of I Company, Fifth Regiment, disappeared from the concentration camp at Washington University Thursday and has since failed to report.

# Scenes Attending the Departure of the Fifth Regiment for Nevada



**KEY TO PHOTOGRAPHS.**  
1. When farewell was said to Joffe's flag.  
2. The waiting crowd in the midway.  
3. Third battalion, Fifth Regiment, entering armory.  
4. "Good-by"—When the train pulled out.  
5. The great jam—An unusual scene, an automobile in the midway.

## BABY IN HOSPITAL AFTER HE EATS CANDY FOUND IN ASPHIT

Child's Mother Says Confection Was Thrown Away Near Her Home by a Negro.

Roy Taft, 3 years old, of 916 St. Louis avenue, became seriously ill last night after eating candy which he had taken from an asphit behind his home. He was sent to the city hospital where physicians said that he was suffering from either ptomaine or arsenical poisoning. The boy's mother, Mrs. Anna Taft, informed the police that the candy was found away last Wednesday by a negro asphit.

Roy picked up a piece and carried it home. Mrs. Taft threw the candy into the asphit. The boy again found it last night and was eating it when his mother saw him.

The police say no suspicion rests against the asphit who threw the candy away. They would like to find him to ascertain where he got the candy.

## SUGGESTION FOR AUGUST AND SEPTEMBER VACATIONS.

Leave Chicago any evening at 5:30 or 2 p. m., via the Chicago & North-western Ry.

Arrive in the Great North Woods and Lake Region of Wisconsin-Michigan in time for breakfast.

Spend two weeks of unalloyed pleasure in fishing, boating, swimming and canoeing.

Return at the end of vacation, restored in mind and body and feeling 100 per cent.

October is also an ideal month in the North Woods Country. There is a keenness in the air and the forests are ablaze with color. Fishing and hunting are good.

Ask your nearest ticket agent for particulars, or address G. F. Brigham, G. A., 215 North Tower street, Tel. Main 1035 and Central 6006, St. Louis, Mo.—ADVERTISEMENT.

## Operated on to Hold Army Place.

Sterling Speils, 24 years old, of 6035 McPherson avenue, yesterday underwent an operation for hernia at Barnes hospital after army examining physicians had told him recently he could not be retained in Cavalry Troop B, of which he is a member, unless he were physically sound. He was rejected from the troop last Friday.

Upon recovery he will rejoin the troop.

The place to swim, eat, dance, Vaudeville and band concert daily at the "Big Place on the Hill"—ADV.

## Roster of First Regiment Departing Tonight for Nevada

The following is the complete roster of officers and enlisted men of the First Missouri Infantry, which will depart tonight for the mobilization camp at Nevada, Mo.:

**HEADQUARTERS.**  
Lowe, Stephen E., Lieutenant-Colonel (commanding); Koch, Joseph I., Major; Carmack, John F., Major; Comfort, Norman B., Major; Reinholdt, R. R., First Lieutenant and Battalion Adjutant; Marquis, Charles, First Lieutenant and Battalion Adjutant; Kennedy, Thomas D., Chaplain.

**HEADQUARTERS COMPANY.**  
Lyons, Harry E., Captain and Adjutant.

**BATTALION.**  
Bauer, Theodore, Regimental Sergeant-Major; Fellow, Harry G., Battalion Sergeant-Major; Holland, Lynn H., Battalion Sergeant-Major.

**COMPANIES.**  
A COMPANY. Captain: Stewart, George W.; First Lieutenant: Rodgers, James L. D.; Second Lieutenant: Sullivan, Frank D. C.  
B COMPANY. Captain: Anderson, Robert; First Lieutenant: Anderson, Robert; Second Lieutenant: Anderson, Robert.  
C COMPANY. Captain: Anderson, Robert; First Lieutenant: Anderson, Robert; Second Lieutenant: Anderson, Robert.  
D COMPANY. Captain: Anderson, Robert; First Lieutenant: Anderson, Robert; Second Lieutenant: Anderson, Robert.  
E COMPANY. Captain: Anderson, Robert; First Lieutenant: Anderson, Robert; Second Lieutenant: Anderson, Robert.  
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X COMPANY. Captain: Anderson, Robert; First Lieutenant: Anderson, Robert; Second Lieutenant: Anderson, Robert.  
Y COMPANY. Captain: Anderson, Robert; First Lieutenant: Anderson, Robert; Second Lieutenant: Anderson, Robert.  
Z COMPANY. Captain: Anderson, Robert; First Lieutenant: Anderson, Robert; Second Lieutenant: Anderson, Robert.











# NEGRO TROOPS IN TEXAS OUTBREAK SENT TO BORDER

**Murder Charge Against 34 Soldiers After Killing of 17 Persons in Houston.**

**TO BE COURT-MARTIALED**

**Officer Points Out That Mutiny in War Time and Murder Carry Death Penalty.**

HOUSTON, Tex., Aug. 25.—The negro soldiers of the Twenty-fourth Infantry, who on Thursday night, took part in shooting in the streets that resulted in the death of 17 persons, early today were started toward Columbus, N. M. Among them were 34 men charged by District Attorney John H. Crocker with murder.

The entire 633 members of the battalion which came here four weeks ago to guard Camp Logan during construction were entrained by daybreak and shortly after the train section bearing them steamed westward without incident.

Major-General George Bell Jr., on his arrival this morning from San Antonio to take command at Camp Logan, said:

"I assume," said Gen. Bell, "that the local authorities will seek to try the men against whom charges have been filed. However, their disposition is in the hands of the military. They will be court-martialed. The justice meted out by army authorities will be much quicker obtained than it could be by civil procedure.

"Mutiny in time of war is punishable by death," said Gen. Bell. "Murder at all times involves the death penalty. Punishment will be dealt out to those participating in the disturbance promptly and effectively.

"I am not prepared to speak of the case of Thursday night's trouble," Gen. Bell said, in answer to a question. "It is to be assumed, though, that the negroes thought that some one had slighted them in some way. The 24th has had a fine army record. None of these men was implicated in the Brownsville trouble. At Columbus they behaved themselves."

The departure of Maj. L. S. Snow's battalion for Columbus, N. M., appreciable interest was shown in Houston. Maj. Snow did not accompany the battalion, as he has been detailed to the national army camp at Little Rock, Ark. Maj. Snow said late last night that, while no charges had been preferred against the more than 100 men who marched through the San Felipe district, shooting right and left, they might be "very serious."

The contents of his official report to Major-General James Parker at Fort Sam Houston, San Antonio, were not given out here. In an interview, however, Maj. Snow said that the troops were "very serious."

Shooting in the Camp. There was shooting in the camp before the men marched to the city, he said, and he pointed to a bullet hole in the frame of a shack as proof. This shooting was indiscriminate, however, the Major said, and he did not believe any of the bullets were directed at him. He was unarmed as he went among the negroes, commanding them to remain quiet.

Throughout the night wagons and trucks carried the negro battalion's equipment to the waiting train. Disarmed and quiet, the men worked steadily in preparation for the trip. Every precaution was taken to avoid any trouble before the departure was made. The fear of the authorities was that someone might attempt interference at the last moment. As a result, the vigilance of the white guard around the camp and the soldiers and civilians who patrolled the streets was strained to the utmost. With 502 men of the Nineteenth Infantry from Fort Sam Houston, San Antonio, and 200 regulars from Fort Crockett, Galveston, on hand, protection was thought to be adequate.

Statements Gathered. The first step taken by the local authorities following Gen. Bell's arrival will be to give him the statements gathered from Privates James Blanks, Riley Young and Leroy Pinkett by District Attorney John H. Crocker.

These agree in declarations that Sgt. Vida Henry, who lost his life in the disturbance, was the ring leader. They say he formed the company in line, led it from camp, issued orders and threw out rear and point flank guards for protection.

All the statements conform in the declaration that there was no drinking and that the trouble began over a report that Corporal Baltimore of Company I had been shot by mounted officers.

Thirty-four negroes have been charged by District Attorney Crocker with murder. All have been accounted for but three of the men who took part in the shooting.

## Two Groups of Children, Workers for Pure Milk and Free Ice Fund



Top row, left to right—Kenneth Schuller, Christine Mattox, Estelle Slout, Ruth Hiller. Middle row, left to right—Genevieve Linder, Melba Hiedland, Fern Hiedland, Katherine Muhall. Bottom row, left to right—Pearl Enry, Alice Smith, Flora Enryard, Pearl Aubuchon, Noraine Walchli. In the upper two rows is one group and in the lower row another.

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approximately 16,000 Russians, residents in this country were assisted home several months ago by some branch of the revolutionary government, which believed they would preach of the benefits of democracy as they fled to seek the United States. It developed that at least a portion of these Russians were radical R. W. W. workers who were hired by German agents when they landed in Russia to sow discord.

The State Department showed no surprise at the statement that out of 750 persons from the United States recently returned to Petrograd only one had an American passport. The Department assumes that all of these persons are native-born Russians who require no passports. Such persons merely apply their names in the port of debarkation for the necessary papers.

NEW YORK, Aug. 25.—Leon Trotsky, the new leader of the Bolsheviks, one of the extreme Russian radical parties, has been elected honorary for years. For his opposition to the Czar's government he was sent to Siberia, but he escaped and made his way to Germany, where he became associated with Karl Liebknecht. Forced to leave Germany at the outbreak of the war, he went to France and then came to New York, Jan. 14 last. He soon made himself one of the leaders among the radicals who frequent the Russian Socialist daily. After the overthrow of the Czar he started to Russia with other exiles. The British took him from the ship at Halifax, but later released him.

RUSSIAN WAR MINISTER QUILTS. Savinkoff Had Differences With Premier Kerensky.

PETROGRAD, Aug. 24.—M. Savinkoff, acting Minister of War, has resigned because of military and political differences with Premier Kerensky. It has been reported that Premier Kerensky disagreed with Gen. Korniloff and Savinkoff, both of whom defended the Russian position in the war. It was impossible to introduce discipline among a million soldiers not actually at the front, without severe measures. The council of all Cossacks in assembly voted full confidence in Gen. Korniloff and Premier Kerensky. The question of following demand published in Izvestia, organ of the Council of Soldiers and Workmen's Delegates, that Lieutenant-General Korniloff be dismissed because of the strict regime he instituted in the army.

American to Use German Cruiser. WASHINGTON, Aug. 25.—The former German cruiser Geier, which was seized by the Government on the declaration of war, is to be used against the Germans as a unit of the United States navy. The Geier, whose engines were badly damaged by her crew immediately after the seizure, will be commissioned about Sept. 1 under the name Carl Schurz.

CHURCH NOTICES. CHRISTIAN SCIENCE. Subject of lesson sermon, "Mind." Golden text, Romans 8: 27.

First Church of Christ, Methodist. Sunday school, 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Reading room, 8:30 a. m. to 9:30 p. m. Sunday afternoon, 2 to 5. Second church, 4254 Washington boulevard, 11 a. m. to 12:30 p. m. Third Church, 3524 Russell avenue, 10:30 a. m. to 12:30 p. m. and 7:30 p. m. to 9:30 p. m. Reading room, same hours as Sunday school. Sunday afternoon, 2 to 5 p. m. Sixth Church, Garrison and Natural boulevard, 10:30 a. m. to 12:30 p. m. and 7:30 p. m. to 9:30 p. m. Reading room, same hours as Sunday school. Sunday afternoon, 2 to 5 p. m. Seventh Church, 3524 Russell avenue, 10:30 a. m. to 12:30 p. m. and 7:30 p. m. to 9:30 p. m. Reading room, same hours as Sunday school. Sunday afternoon, 2 to 5 p. m. Eighth Church, 3524 Russell avenue, 10:30 a. m. to 12:30 p. m. and 7:30 p. m. to 9:30 p. m. Reading room, same hours as Sunday school. Sunday afternoon, 2 to 5 p. m. Ninth Church, 3524 Russell avenue, 10:30 a. m. to 12:30 p. m. and 7:30 p. m. to 9:30 p. m. Reading room, same hours as Sunday school. Sunday afternoon, 2 to 5 p. m. Tenth Church, 3524 Russell avenue, 10:30 a. m. to 12:30 p. m. and 7:30 p. m. to 9:30 p. m. Reading room, same hours as Sunday school. Sunday afternoon, 2 to 5 p. m. Eleventh Church, 3524 Russell avenue, 10:30 a. m. to 12:30 p. m. and 7:30 p. m. to 9:30 p. m. Reading room, same hours as Sunday school. Sunday afternoon, 2 to 5 p. m. Twelfth Church, 3524 Russell avenue, 10:30 a. m. to 12:30 p. m. and 7:30 p. m. to 9:30 p. m. Reading room, same hours as Sunday school. Sunday afternoon, 2 to 5 p. m. Thirteenth Church, 3524 Russell avenue, 10:30 a. m. to 12:30 p. m. and 7:30 p. m. to 9:30 p. m. Reading room, same hours as Sunday school. Sunday afternoon, 2 to 5 p. m. Fourteenth Church, 3524 Russell avenue, 10:30 a. m. to 12:30 p. m. and 7:30 p. m. to 9:30 p. m. Reading room, same hours as Sunday school. Sunday afternoon, 2 to 5 p. m. 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club, will be traded to Kansas City in exchange for infielder Fred Mollwitz. Mollwitz is to play here on Thursday.



SATURDAY, AUGUST 25, 1917.

# DAILY MAGAZINE

Popular Comics  
Women's Features

SATURDAY, AUGUST 25, 1917.

Curry  
STARS  
PLACE  
NG RACES

aker in Ameri-  
ise Is Again  
in N. L.

USH IN LEAD

ing .381, While  
Reds Has a  
.350.

its in his last six  
George Sialer of  
place among the  
batters, according  
d today.  
tar, who forced  
bating champion,  
as an average of  
alling a point be-  
the hard-hitting  
n the .300 class  
this season with  
Cobb fell off  
the last week, but  
ut with .381. The  
ames of Wednes-

nor Boston, which  
erate bid for the  
er among the 500  
eption of pitchers.  
on hurler, in bat-  
mes, and Russell  
elch of Chicago  
in batting with

.300 Hitter.

etroit continues to  
Cobb, his team-  
the Detroit short-  
plate 89 times  
bb. Pipp of New  
f Detroit remain  
onors with seven  
of Cleveland in-  
sacrifice hitting  
n base record to  
ues to lead in  
n average of .257.  
for half their  
ob, Detroit, .381;  
.352; Speaker,  
arris, Cleveland,  
eland, .301; Bo-  
.305; Melnitz,  
Veach, Detroit;  
go, .297; Rice,

participating in  
ated according to  
ne:

G.	W.	L.	ER.
27	11	11	1.06
28	18	11	1.58
29	14	12	1.11
30	17	11	1.75
31	19	9	1.50
32	14	13	1.88
33	13	4	2.03
34	18	13	2.16
35	11	5	2.51

Place.

St. Louis batted  
place in the Na-  
line Kauff of New  
h. Cruise is hit-  
gers Hornsby, a  
hind him. Rou-  
ger, continues to  
h an average of  
ever, is leading in  
with .384.  
elphia broke the  
-run hitting by  
nine; Doyle and  
continues to fight  
sacrifice hitting.  
arey of Pittsburg  
ases to his total.  
f. Burns of New  
lead in scoring.  
edit, Cincinnati.  
265, is leading  
int in team bat-  
include games of

or half their club's  
natl., 280; Cruise,  
nby, St. Louis,  
ork, 314; Groh,  
ltholt, New York,  
New York, 300;  
300; Neale, Cin-  
New York, 297.  
participating in 25  
ted according to  
ne:

G.	W.	L.	ER.
26	8	8	1.00
27	21	11	1.78
28	8	8	1.88
29	18	6	2.04
30	26	11	2.57
31	15	5	2.30
32	9	7	2.30
33	15	14	2.43
34	9	3	2.44
35	22	11	2.47

GET TEAMS

ODAY'S GATE

Aug. 25.—A tribute  
the veteran out-  
etroit (American  
eam, will be ob-  
d this afternoon.  
been a member  
nce the season of  
early 2000 games.  
a Detroit club its  
oceeds of today's  
other tokens from

KEY OPENS.

to, Aug. 25.—The  
y in the Central  
nline Tournament  
oday with 64 con-  
among the out-  
to compete are  
go; Miss Mary K.  
n, Ill. and Miss  
ohn, Neb.

D MOLEWITZ.

g. 25.—President  
of the Pittsburg  
nounced a deal  
first baseman re-  
m the Oakland  
a to Kansas City  
fielder Fred Moll-  
to play here next



G A R veteran at the encampment in Boston proudly exhibiting a piece of hardtack that he has saved since Civil War days.

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© UNDERWOOD & UNDERWOOD.

Dancing teachers in convention on the roof of the Hotel McAlpin, New York, exhibiting their skill in balancing.

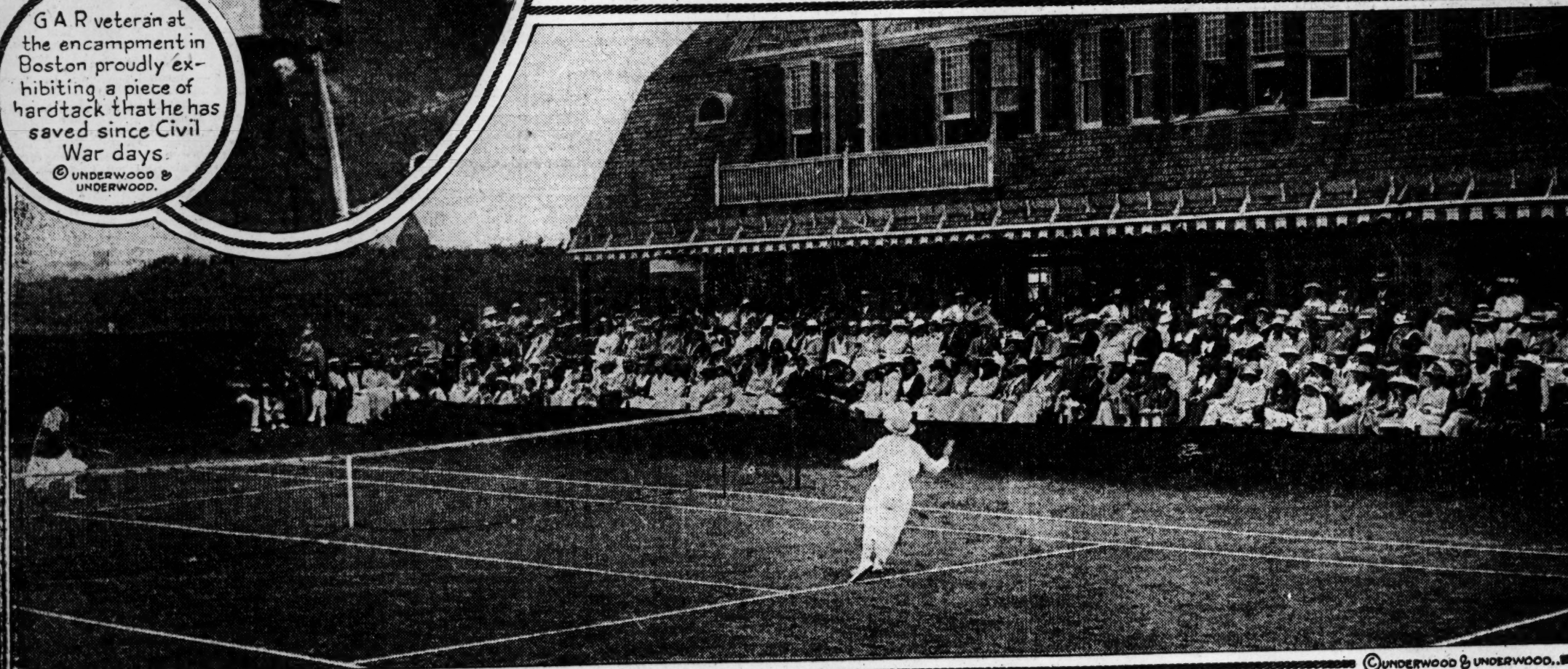


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On her way to become a war-time bride, Miss Vera Cravath, a New York society favorite, departing for the church where she was married to Lieut. James S. Larkin, U.S.R.

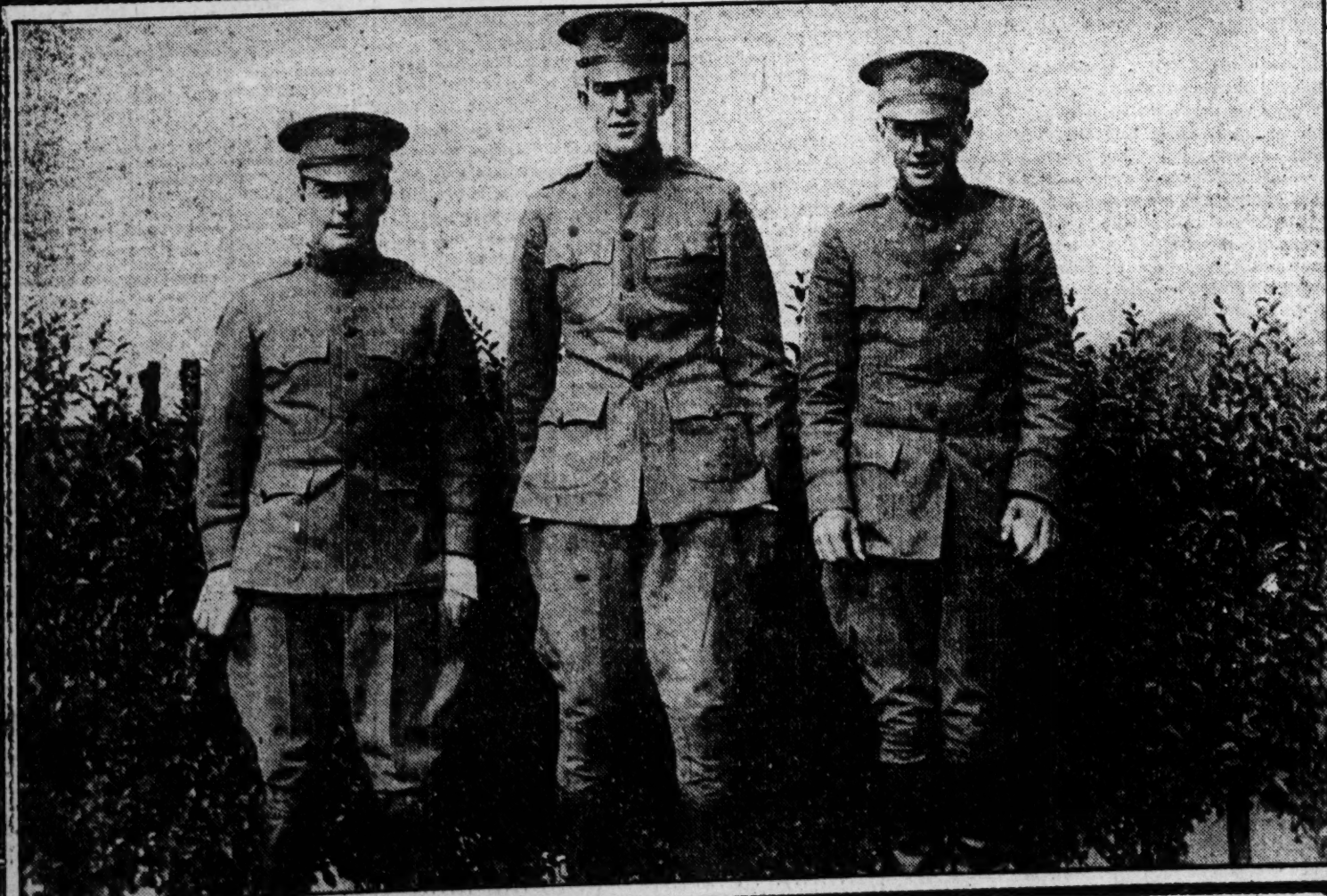


Judge John F. Hyland, Tammany's candidate for Mayor of New York.



© UNDERWOOD & UNDERWOOD.

Where society holds its tennis matches. View of the courts at Southampton, L.I., showing a match between Miss Molla Bjurstedt and Miss Mary K. Browne, of Los Angeles.



Three tennis stars who have joined the colors. Left to right, Lieut. C.J. Griffin, Lieut. Hugh Kelleher and Lieut. R. Norris Williams, photographed during the tournament at Forest Hills, L.I.



How three St. Louis young women appeared last night at a war benefit. From left to right they are the Misses Sprinkle, Frazier and Schweizer.



**ST. LOUIS POST-DISPATCH**  
 Founded by JOSEPH PULITZER  
 Dec. 15, 1878.  
 Published by the Pulitzer Publishing Co.  
 Twelfth and Olive Streets.

**POST-DISPATCH CIRCULATION**  
 Average for first six months, 1917:  
 Sunday, 362,858  
 Daily and Sunday, 195,985

THE POST-DISPATCH sells more papers in St. Louis and suburbs every day than there are homes in the city.

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 Daily without Sunday, one year, \$7.00  
 Sunday only, one year, \$3.00  
 Remit either by money order, express money order or St. Louis exchange.

By Mail: In St. Louis and suburbs, per month, \$1.00; Outside of St. Louis, per month, \$1.10.  
 Entered at postoffice, St. Louis, Mo., as second-class matter, May 1, 1879.  
 Bell, Olive 6800 Kinloch, Central 6800

#### THE POST-DISPATCH PLATFORM

I know that my retirement will make no difference in its cardinal principles, that it will always fight for progress and reform, never tolerate injustice or corruption, always fight demagogues of all parties, never belong to any party, always oppose privileged classes and public plunderers, never lack sympathy with the poor, always remain devoted to the public welfare, never be satisfied with merely printing news, always be drastically independent, never be afraid to attack wrong, whether by predatory plutocracy or predatory poverty.

JOSEPH PULITZER.  
 April 10, 1907.

#### LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.

That Militant Polity.

To the Editor of the Post-Dispatch.  
 All the world takes kindly to clear-minded reasoning. Perhaps the most lucid collection of thoughts upon this all-important and much-abused subject of woman's suffrage the writer has had the good fortune to read was embodied in a letter in this column Tuesday by Mrs. Josie Abbott Holmes. Engraved as they are with the pressure of business routine and pressing problems growing out of this country's entrance into the mightiest struggle of all history, officials and civilians alike have paused long enough to behold an amusing spectacle in Washington. There a small band of stubbornly defiant suffrage enthusiasts are deriving considerable ridicule and proving themselves to be a serious detriment to the cause of suffrage. Thoughtful men who look with favor upon the suffrage movement are universally agreed that it is just such stubbornly defiant public spectacles as these to whom they oppose granting equal enfranchisement.

Let us not confuse this willful element with the orderly organization led by Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt. It is true that the President has been patient and forbearing—in many things. This is one of his finest assets. Camouflaged for two years, he has been at the National Capitol become reconciled to the fact that the President favors separate action by the states on the suffrage problem in preference to Federal jurisdiction. Congress is fully resolved that, even though it be inclined to enact legislation favorable to the suffrage movement, it will not submit to coercion.

The writer is not especially interested in woman's suffrage. He unequivocally favors equal enfranchisement for (see quote Mrs. Holmes) every sane, sensible woman, every pure-minded, ideal-worshipping young lady.  
 EUGENE F. HAYEMANN.

**But What Are "Fair Wages?"**  
 To the Editor of the Post-Dispatch.  
 I notice in your paper on Aug. 15 that someone here in St. Louis wants all the loafers in the city to go to work. In answer to his suggestion having the Chief of Police to see that they do, why not see that the Chief of Police provides a fair living wage for the loafers? Then the Chief of Police won't have to clean the city, for there won't be any loafers. Fair wages is all the loafers want. WM. RICHARD.

**Uncle Sam and the Typist.**  
 To the Editor of the Post-Dispatch.  
 From time to time paragraphs appear in the press stating that the Government is urgently in need of competent stenographers and cannot obtain enough for their requirements. There are three good reasons why it can't—inadequate remuneration, absurdly strict examination tests and unfair conditions of employment. The Government expects a first-class stenographer and typewriter to work for \$75.00 a month under present living conditions. Of course they ask the candidate to state the lowest salary he will accept, but are careful to point out at the same time that appointments are usually made at \$900 per annum. A stenographer who can pass the various tests and qualify for appointment is an expert, and is worth from \$100 to \$125 a month in a commercial or railroad office.

The examination includes a variety of subjects which have only a remote connection with stenography and typewriting. In the latter subject the tests are ludicrously strict. The candidate must score at least 70 per cent to qualify, and as he is mulcted from 2 to 5 points for such trivial errors as an extra dash in a dashed line, a slight irregularity in marginal spacing, a comma omitted or a line, it is easily understood why the Government complains of the difficulty of getting competent stenographers. Bear in mind that outside this half-splitting, the candidate's work may be perfectly accurate. As to conditions of employment, the Government specifies the eight hour day but expressly impresses on the candidate that he will be obliged to work overtime without extra remuneration as the exigencies of the service require. In other words, Uncle Sam makes it as difficult as possible for men to enter his employment, and when they fail or refuse to apply he takes it out of those already working for him. The penuriousness of the Government in remunerating employees was referred to by President Wilson not long ago when he mentioned the case of men of remarkable ability spending their lives for a mere pittance in a Government office. Strikes for higher wages are occurring in Government yards. Public opinion should wake up and insist upon common sense into the Civil Service Commission. JUNIUS.

#### "MAKING THE WAR UNPOPULAR?"

The rates at which it is proposed in the Senate revenue bill to tax the higher increments of large incomes and of war profits are so low as to justify a belief that they represent about what great wealth thinks it should pay—wealth's volunteer contribution to the war.

Efforts to increase these rates are accurately described as efforts to subject wealth to the selective draft rather than to the volunteer principle in revenue raising.

It may be that some of the increases advocated are unreasonably high, but a stubborn element in the Senate is opposing any increases in percentages which are strikingly below those directed at great wealth and huge profits in the war taxation of other belligerents.

In the language of a Washington telegram, Mr. Simmons charged that the "movement to boost war taxation is part of a general scheme to make the war unpopular."

It may be that such a suspicion may attach to the motives of a few of those who are urging higher rates. But how can the charge be maintained against such men as Borah, Brady, Johnson, Kenyon, Norris, Townsend, Hustling and many others in the Senate and countless others out of the Senate, who believe that the rates on munition makers and persons of extraordinary fortunes ought to be placed at a higher figure?

When a preliminary war loan to the unprecedented total of \$7,000,000,000 was authorized, who withheld support on the ground that it would make the war "unpopular"? Was the staggering ship-building program for neutralizing submarine destruction opposed by anyone through fear of rendering the war "unpopular"? Not having been deterred from supporting the bill to conscript the young men of the country because it might make the war "unpopular," why should anyone be deterred from voting to conscript wealth because it might make the war "unpopular"? Perhaps Mr. Simmons is too much concerned over the mere "popularity" of the war. What could possibly render it more unpopular than to permit the profiteers and men of enormous accumulations to escape lightly, while their sacrifices in life and money are placed on America's youth and the slender possessions of its men of moderate means?

England has decorated Gerard with the Grand Cross of the Order of the Bath. After three years in the atmosphere of the Wilhelmstrasse he needs it—not the grand cross, but the bath.

#### TWO RACE RIOTS.

Features in which the race riot at Houston resemble that at East St. Louis are obvious. Attacks on victims with wounds dangerous enough to satisfy even a bloodthirsty mob were continued in both riots until life was destroyed. Men already dead were shot at by the cruel rioters until their corpses retained small resemblance to humanity. In Houston, as in East St. Louis, the one way of escape for those caught in the fury of the mob was to feign death, and even this did not always avail.

Some differences are presented by the two grave disturbances. The mob of white civilians in the North seemed to take a particular delight in torturing and killing women and even some children did not escape its malevolence.

The mob of negro soldiers in the South seemed to be looking only for men victims. The name of but one woman appears in the shocking list of dead and injured.

The number of dead in the East St. Louis riot was given by the grand jury at 100. The number at Houston is fixed by the press at 17. A certain superiority in effective mob technique can be claimed by Illinois over Texas.

The German Government has announced the discovery of new coal fields in Silesia, probably beating by a nose the announcement that Germany has "abandoned" the coal fields around Lens.

#### SCHRECKLICHKEIT AND THE AVIATORS.

With old notions of chivalry in fighting wholly abandoned by German armies and the barbarities of the German navy showing an "unmanliness"—to use the President's word—which savage pirates would scorn, the German aviation corps has seemed in the past the only part of the Hun fighters to whom was left a sense of fairness and humanity.

After reading of horrors at sea and grisly enormities in Belgium and Northern France, it has been agreeable to turn to descriptions in which the work of Germany's flying contingent was recorded. We have been told repeatedly of their square, and, at times, even magnanimous behavior in combat, their courtesy to captured opponents, their circling flights bearing wreaths for the graves of fallen enemies of their own branch of the service.

But that the malign Hun influence is gaining a strength too great to be resisted by any German minds, not even those of aviators, is shown by the outrageous attack made by airplanes near Verdun on two French hospitals filled with wounded men, including 180 wounded German prisoners. They inflicted additional injuries on many already injured and killed 10 patients, 1 woman nurse and 19 male nurses—a total of 30 killed in all. After one destructive attack, the aviators returned to make a second on helpless, inoffensive men.

That schrecklichkeit has laid hold of the German flyers also is deeply to be regretted. Perhaps we must assume that the gallant men who fought bravely and humanely from airplanes in the first years of the war are all dead and have been succeeded by others more susceptible to the teachings of ruthlessness. But with the airplane joining the submarine and the Zeppelin as an instrument of savagery, can any doubt remain as to the duty of the world?

The common enemy of mankind in the twentieth

century must be put down. Prussian schrecklichkeit must everywhere be stamped out.

It pleases the Kaiser to ignore America in discussing the enemy countries "that Germany must defeat." However, our feelings are not hurt. We will not ignore Wilhelm.

#### ST. LOUIS' SPLENDID RECORD.

When St. Louis completes its draft quota of 4377 it will have placed in the military and naval service of Uncle Sam approximately 12,000 men since the outbreak of the war with Germany.

According to insurance actuaries there are in St. Louis about 80,000 males between the ages of 20 and 30. Thus one-seventh of the youth of the city have or are about to go to the colors, a record that few of the metropolitan centers of the country can equal.

Of course, there are some men over 30 in St. Louis who have enlisted, but they are relatively so few that they would hardly alter the percentage. Since April 2 two militia regiments have been brought to war strength, more than 2000 men have joined the army, navy and marines and several hundreds have gone to the front with hospital and ambulance units. Besides the First and Fifth regiments several companies of artillery have been formed and accretions have been made to the local cavalry unit. Several battalions of engineers and railroad men have been organized for service. Hundreds have become reserve officers. A careful compilation would probably show that the number in service will be rather more than 12,000 than less.

Early in the days of the war St. Louis was looked at askance by other cities because of its large number of residents of German origin. The fact that a large ratio of voluntary recruits in this city are bearers of Teutonic names is convincing evidence that a great majority of St. Louis' German-Americans are as loyal as any other residents of the United States.

This city gives way to no other in the country in the matter of loyalty and in the greatness of the sacrifice it is willing to make for the principles for which America is fighting.

America's plan of adding nearly 12,000,000 tons of shipping to the world's mercantile marine spells death to the submarine menace and the birth of a great merchant marine under the American flag that will endure for generations.

#### EASING AMERICA'S TASK.

That there is no disposition on the part of the allies to relax their efforts on the battlefronts and take things easy until America shall have brought her fresh hundreds of thousands to the trenches is apparent from the fierce fighting that has marked the offensives about Ypres, Verdun and on the Isonzo.

It is possible, even at this late date in the summer, that the entente will have completed the greater part of the job of driving the Germans to the Rhine by the end of the year and before the United States will have had an opportunity to get into the fray.

The chief point to be born in mind in connection with the present offensive is that Germany and Austria are suffering terrible losses, not in territory, but in man power. The allies, too, are losing thousands of men, but their depleted ranks will be filled by the pick of America's youth, than whom no better fighting men exist.

The Central Powers on the other hand will have to plug up gaps with schoolboys and limping landsturm. The intensity of present methods of fighting makes it impossible for any except sturdiest and best trained men to be of any value.

So, even if the allies do not succeed in pushing the invader out of France and Belgium, they are at any rate making the task easier for the combined Anglo-French-American armies next spring. The success of the present offensives is not to be judged by the amount of land reclaimed, but by the numbers of Germans killed, wounded and captured.

In the past week the allies have taken 30,000 prisoners. The time has passed when the Central Powers can lose an army corps of effectives without feeling the blow.

#### RANCOR IN DEATH.

That man who left a letter full of bitter reproaches for his wife when he killed himself in St. Louis the other day did himself all the greater injury when he forsook this life without having learned some of the finest things in it. If, for instance, he could only have been certain he knew the difference between true sorrow and mere self-pity, perhaps he would not have gone so prematurely.

No doubt he found a certain melancholy satisfaction in penning his bitter rebuke. In it he reviewed the history of his married existence and found little but cause for complaint and recrimination. To those not in full knowledge of the facts it seems to contain most of the domestic querulousness which is occasionally aired in the divorce court, but which rarely finds utterance in the last matured statement one deliberately makes before he steps into the beyond.

Accurate or inaccurate, the accusations he has made must have a distressing effect upon the woman he had promised to cherish until death parted them. The world will never know how much of their incompatibility should be blamed on one, how much on the other. It is hard to answer a dead man's indictment, particularly when it does not allege facts that can be proved or disproved, but reflects upon one's outlook upon the most intimate human relationships.

It is a dreadful thing to destroy one's self willfully. It is more dreadful to leave behind a record of hatred and rancor. It is such a pity not to have got more out of living than that.

#### FRENCH SOLDIERS' BEARDS.

From the London Chronicle.  
 No anxiety about shaving is felt by the French conscript when he joins the army, for he is encouraged by the authorities to grow a beard, and indeed, it is from this fact that he has obtained his nickname of "pou." The French equivalent for Tommy Atkins, which literally means shaggy or hairy.

The beard was favored in the English army during the Crimean war for the protection it gave from the intense cold of the trenches before Sebastopol, and the apparition of so many bearded men in England after the war made beards for a long time fashionable in this country.



NOT STARVED YET?

#### JUST A MINUTE

Written for the POST-DISPATCH  
 by Clark McAdams

#### THE WEEKLY WAR SUMMARY.

THIS has been a much more satisfactory week in the paper than we have had in some time. The serious business of seeing it through has been generally resumed by the allies, and the paper has fairly rocked through most of the week with the shock of battle. Peace has not been very much talked about. Not that everybody doesn't want peace; they do want it, and there is but one thing they would not do to get it. That one thing is to stop fighting before it has been made quite clear that the paper is not going to be bullied and overrun by anybody. Any arrangement by which the Germans are to remain more or less intact upon Page 2 and are to keep everybody else on Pages 1, 3, 4, etc., in mortal terror is not worth stopping to make, and nobody is stopping to make it. When peace comes, it will prevail from the front page back to the comics, and there will not be any place where one cannot rest in security for the next hundred years.

That is the peace we are to have, and talking of anything else is merely wasting time from the great task of bringing that peace about. This is seen quite clearly in deliberative quarters like the editorial page, and no more attention is paid to someone suddenly mounting a soapbox and proposing something else than would be paid to somebody making a speech in this grave crisis about the single tax. Sophists who profess to be unable to see what it is we are fighting about are to some extent blinding us to the very significant fact that for the first time in history the whole civilized world has an opinion. We have had public opinion, so called, and even nations have come to think in the same way; but for many nations, covering most of the habitable globe, to unite in a single opinion is something we have not before known. It has done more than anything in history to establish a community of thought and a common interest the great world around, and if humankind is not the better for it in the end it will be a tremendous surprise to everybody with something more than the mere distance between their ears.

The Germans have for the first time indicated a considerable interest in the participation in the war of the United States. The Germans have made most of the mistakes in the war, but none quite equaling in stupidity the impression that our coming in was unimportant. How important it is may be judged by the manner in which it has steered the allies in their resolve to see the thing through. There is no thought among them anywhere of losing the war. They can't lose it. They see and feel that very clearly, and what is just as important, perhaps, is that the Central Powers are beginning to see it, too. It is not uncommon now to see a German telling them so. Formerly Maximilian Harden did most of this work, but nowadays one venturing forward as far as Page 2 may see half a dozen Germans at it. These people are not popular on the other side, and they sometimes come down from whatever they are speaking from before they have said all that is in their minds. Nevertheless, this realization is growing, and the first thing we know the Kaiser himself will mount an advertisement and say it. From that time the talk of peace will have something to it. The allies are fighting mightily hard to make the Kaiser do that. They are hitting the line in Flanders and Italy until it sags like a clothesline in a brisk wind, and it is a question whether the Central Powers are going to be able to stick it out until winter. It doesn't much matter whether they do or not. The allies will keep right on keeping on when spring comes around, and if the Kaiser isn't

where he ought to be by the next Fourth of July it will be because there isn't any Kaiser to get there.

The Russians continue to be a source of some uneasiness on our side. They don't stand very well, their line wavers here and there, and the widespread impression among them that everybody was to be a general when the Czar was deposed is not wholly removed. The Russians, as any of our editorial writers can point out, are a people too new to self-rule to make very much of it, and except for Elihu Root and the young man Kerensky they would be milling around now like a lot of stamped cattle. Just a Minute says they have stood still for so long that they lack the sixth sense of direction. He went forward one day and watched them try to get from Page 4 over to Page 3, and he says they couldn't have done more slipping had they been maneuvering upon the greased paper in which butter is wrapped. However, whipping the Russians isn't winning the war, any more than mere cranking is starting a Ford. The Germans know this; none better. They still profess to some jubilation whenever they send the Russians skedaddling, but the demonstration doesn't last long. The Little German Band plays a bit in the Wilhelmstrasse; but it very soon finds itself sucking its horns, and everybody goes home. The real war is being fought somewhere else, and one doesn't have to circulate among the Germans much to learn where that somewhere else is.

An optimism prevails in the paper that has not prevailed since the war began. It is due not so much to military as to moral successes. The war has by this time been pretty well threshed out in all the courts of human opinion, and the Germans lose it. The rest is a mere matter of perseverance and patience. How long it will take is a question, but it will certainly be over within a year. Kitchener said it would be three years, but what Kitchener said it would be the reluctance of the world to mix in a conflict that while having the best objective still looks on the surface to be the same old meaningless ruction in which men have engaged from the beginning of time. It has been quite as necessary to have that objective properly defined as it has been to get men and munitions into the field. We owe this definition to President Wilson. The world owes it to him. If the Kaiser could think as President Wilson can think there would not have been any war. The problems of humankind would have been settled in the way Max Eastman thinks they should be settled—that is, in the Letter Column.

#### IN SIGNS.

Over at Hamel, Ill., on the I. T. S., John Dinsler has a water barrel in front of his saloon with the wording, "Water for Autos." Last Tuesday he tacked a sign on the barrel reading, "Fish Fry Sunday." The word, "Water," was hidden by the sign, which made it read:

Fish Fry Sunday for Autos.

A saloonkeeper on Eighteenth street who makes a specialty of pigs' feet has this somewhat astonishing announcement displayed:

#### Pigs Feet Today

At Coulterville, Illinois:

All Sandwiches served with Salads.

#### ANSWERS TO QUERIES.

**HEALTH HINTS.**  
**SMITH.**—At all hours, day and night, city dispensary is open for treatment of the very poor.  
**F. E.**—The enlargement of capillary veins in the skin is very common, and not significant except it extend to involve the larger veins, when it is called varicose veins. These may be very trying and are cured only by surgery. To your other query, No.

**NED.**—For a rundown brain, rest, cheerful company, open air life. In nervous debility no regimen will avail anything in the direction of cure unless you can gather the shreds of your nervous energies together sufficiently to second the efforts of others for your benefit. Make up your mind that you will get well, in spite of former failures—and do it! Let drugs alone. Eat well-cooked, nourishing food that you like; live for hours at a time in the open air and breathe air and come whenever it is practicable to do this. Go to bed early, sleep with windows open and put worry as far as possible from you. Find something that you like to do and do it regularly. Routine work is almost a specific for nervous prostration, if one can summon the resolution to set about it. In one case a wise physician prescribed "stop talking." Potash for nerves is in beans, potatoes, peanuts, wheat, lettuce, prunes, cucumbers, meat, walnuts. One physician has advised dancing.

**HOUSEHOLD HELPS.**  
**H. G.**—The dill pickles recipe was published Aug. 6.  
**MRS. C. A. B.**—To remove mildew from goods not colored: Take about two tablespoons chloride of lime in small vessel and dissolve in hot water. Strain through fine cloth into half bucket scalding hot water. Dip mildewed article into it and let it remain about five seconds. Finally rinse well in several cold waters. As we have no information bureau, it is impossible to answer queries by mail or telephone. We have no slips for mailing.

**LIFELONG READER.**—Irish Stew: Time about two hours. Two and a half pounds chops, 3 potatoes, 4 turnips, 4 small onions, nearly quart water. Take some chops from loin of mutton, place in stewpan, in alternate layers of sliced potatoes and chops; add turnips and onions cut in slices. Pour in nearly quart cold water, cover stewpan closely. Let stew gently till vegetables are ready to mash, add greater amount of gravy is absorbed. Then place in dish and serve hot. \* \* \* Hungarian goulash as served in best hotels and principal restaurants in Budapest: Take half butter and half lard or either alone (½ pound); cut 2 onions in slices, let them simmer until they become soft and a light yellow; put in a small spoon good paprika (rose paprika), add taste, then 2 tablespoons beef broth or water. Wash 1 pound beef, cut into squares (1 inch), put into kettle, let all simmer 2½ hours over slow fire and then about 10 minutes before serving add 5 spoons sweet cream (cream is not absolutely necessary). Forked: Same recipe as above, but instead of beef take veal. Time, 1½ hours. Sweet cream will make a delicious sauce. Paprika chicken: Same recipe as above; cut chicken into 8 parts, add 1½ cups milk, add 10 minutes before serving 1 pint of sweet cream.

#### LAW POINTS.

**ANXIOUS.**—Missouri law does not forbid marriage of 2d or 3d cousins.  
**F. H. W.**—Publication but once in a German and in a morning and evening paper will be sufficient; make it as short as possible. To further protect yourself inform all parties who have been extending her credit on your account not to do so thereafter.

**MRS. JONES.**—If you only signed the mortgage and note when purchasing the property, your husband is not liable; but if you signed for him, or if you were a fact, must decide whether you did so upon his authority, and in event of a suit he should defend the action.  
**MRS. J. C. M.**—Six months, then sell, first giving public notice in newspaper of the time, terms and place of sale and of the property to be sold. Terms should be stated for cash or credit. If on credit, such surplus belongs to party you sold out.  
**J. S.**—An agreement can be drawn whereby by wife may release her dower in husband's real estate. Husband is not obliged to support his wife's children by a former marriage, nor can he subsequently make a charge for their support without an agreement to that effect. If the children are born of wife's second marriage, husband is not absolutely have no custody or marital rights in any real estate she owns, provided at her death she has survived by add 10 minutes before serving 1 pint of sweet cream.

#### WAR TALK.

**MISS PATRICIA.**—Try Red Cross headquarters, Syndicate Building.

**H. F.**—Army is taking men of less than 54 inches in height and weighing 110.

**G. W.**—Varicose veins such as you describe would bar enlistment in the regular army.

**J. W.**—Give the Exemption Board the truth. Sufficient proven facts would release you.

**HUBER.**—U. S. have declared a state of war with Germany alone. We are not warring with colonies.

**ANXIOUS.**—Try writing Food Administrator Hoover, Washington, D. C., about Uncle Sam's canned needs.

**MRS. B. S. N.**—Government may later find some way to provide for the families of the self-soldier who sends them no money.

**DOWNHEARTED.**—Accepted men for the national army receive another physical examination upon arriving at a training camp.

**V. P.**—If you can prove common-law marriage and sole dependence, it might exempt you, as such marriages are still recognized in Missouri. (Queries not addressed "Answers" are delayed.)

**ANXIOUS.**—Officer on active duty, drinking, would at first be reprimanded; same would happen if he neglected to report for duty at his assigned place. Repeated instances of these offenses would cause his dismissal from the service. If he does not support his family, a letter should be addressed to the Adjutant-General of the Army, Washington, D. C., stating the facts.

**H. H. B.**—Man who cannot see 2-inch letters, black on white ground, more than 2 feet away from these letters, or 2-foot black letters at a distance of across the street, without glasses, would not be acceptable for military service.

#### MISCELLANEOUS.

**ADVENTURER.**—Phone Auto Club.

**BOY.**—The shade is past the blue.

**SUB.**—Chicago tax rate per \$100, \$11.

**E. W. F.**—Muriatic acid is used in soldering.

**A READER.**—Phone marriage license office, city hall phone.

**F. A. E.**—Write Washington University about learning wireless telegraphy.

**N. M. S.**—Tan raincoat: Take cup or small vessel of best gasoline, then dip piece of cloth into it and apply to each spot two or three times. If soil is very dirty, use turpentine and go over soiled places again; shake out well and hang in air.

**BRYSOM.**—Some crackers have more lard than others. Barrel of flour makes approximately 180 pounds of flour. A barrel of Schneider's French Bakery says: It takes 5 bushels of wheat to make a barrel of flour, and 3 bushels of flour to make a barrel of 310 pounds of dough or 375 pounds of baked bread and sometimes it may run down to 265 pounds of baked bread—it depends a great deal on the atmospheric condition, as naturally in dry weather it carries away a larger per cent of moisture than it does when it is wet and damp.

The Post-Dispatch Daily Star

THE OF THE By A. BYER

THERE was a...  
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 Another whistle...  
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 Moloney, with...  
 young subaltern...  
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 others rushed on...  
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The Post-Dispatch  
Daily Short Story

## THE QUEST OF THE V.C.

By A. BYERS FLETCHER.

THERE was tumultuous cheering in the ranks of the Irish Guards somewhere in France. Sergeant O'Reilly, V.C., had returned to the trenches. Two months before, Private O'Reilly had, with a scorching hot machine gun, held single-handed, an important trench after all his comrades had fallen. Incidentally, he had also saved the life of an officer who lay wounded and exposed on the parapet of the trench. He was but one of many such brave deeds which occurred almost daily along that terrible front, but O'Reilly's deed had the advantage of being conspicuous. Hence his two months' leave, his journey to London and his reception at Buckingham Palace, where the King himself pinned the little bronze cross to his khaki jacket. Hence his public reception in his native village of Tullaneelan, where they hung garlands of flowers about his neck, and his old mother wept tears of joyful pride. Hence, too, his return with the Sergeant's stripes. The story of the honors heaped upon him had been duly chronicled and illustrated in the press, and had preceded his return to the trenches. Hence his joyful reception by the regiment.

Private Finnessy and Private Moloney had been among the first to grasp the hero's hand, and had joined heartily in the vociferous cheering, but now that affairs had again resumed their normal round, these two companions sat at the bottom of the trench smoking thoughtfully. "O'Reilly's a brave man," said Finnessy, then added, after a pause, "the lucky devil!" "I believe ye," replied Moloney. "And he only five feet six," continued Finnessy. "With one punch," said Moloney, contemplating his hairy fist, "I could lift him into the enemy's trenches!" "Do ye mind how all the girls in Tullaneelan kissed him?" said Finnessy. "I know one girl there that didn't," said Moloney, hotly. "And I know another!" as hotly replied Finnessy. "The papers are nothin' but lyin' men," said Moloney. "I believe ye," said Finnessy.

Viciously whistled the bullets across the top of the trench, and a shell or two whined overhead, unheeded by the comrades, long accustomed to the sound.

"But I'm not denyin'," said Finnessy, after a pause, "that the little brown cross is a great temptation to any girl."

"It is that!" agreed Moloney. "At 5 o'clock" the whisper ran along the trench. Since 3 o'clock the guns massed on the hills behind them had been sending a shrieking death-storm into the enemy's trenches in front of the Irish Guards. At 5 promptly the storm of shell would cease. At a given signal the men would charge, and the enemy's trenches would be taken.

"If he falls," whispered Finnessy to Moloney, "his mess is that will bring him in."

"You will not," said Moloney. "I've had me eye on him 'r waken!" "Ye can have the Major," said Finnessy.

"I'll not!" said Moloney, "twid be a horse to carry him in!" The batteries ceased firing. A low whistle sounded. The men grasped their rifles with bayonets fixed. Cold steel alone must do the work now. Another whistle. With a hoarse cheer the men climbed out over the front of the trench, and the charge was on.

Side by side raced Finnessy and Moloney, with eyes fixed on the young subaltern, who, carrying a rifle, was sprinting on before them. For a few moments it seemed that the batteries had effectually silenced the trenches of the enemy immediately in front. A hundred yards farther and they would be reached. Now, however, from that line of piled earth and barbed wire came the crackling roar of machine guns. For a moment the men wavered and then, with a yell, they rushed on. Fifty yards farther, and then the ground seemed to heave up and hit Finnessy and Moloney. Side by side they lay, with their faces partly rooted in the trampled ground. To their ears came dully the sound of the fierce hand-to-hand fighting beyond them. Slowly they scraped the dirt from their faces and looked at each other.

"Where did they get ye, Finnessy?" asked Moloney. "In the leg," groaned Finnessy. "The same 'r me," moaned Moloney.

The bullets of the machine guns still sang over them, and both men began to dig into the soft earth and pile it into a mound in front of their heads.

Now back across the torn ground came the remnant of the charge, for the trenches had not been taken. Some ran, others walked or crawled or were carried, and others were thrown and among them whirled the headless dead. Soon Moloney and Finnessy were left alone in their little self-made trenches, for none of their retreating comrades had noticed them.

Twilight was fading when a brilliant idea flashed across the mind of Finnessy. The intensity of the illumination almost dazzled him for a moment.

"Moloney," said Finnessy, "it's not very strong ye're feeling, I'm thinkin'."

"Ter think-tank is overfloodin'."

## Jubilee's Partner

By JUDD MORTIMER LEWIS

CHAPTER XVIII.

I AM certainly that there is only one day of school after this won't I do not know what good it any that will do me but my fascination is hurting me so that I cannot set still, very easy and my teeth-er keeps looking at me and she is going to say something to me the first thing I know and then I won't get five on my report card at the end of the month.

Then I know what will happen to me for my father does not seem to remember that some of these days he is going to be an old man and have to eat off a wooden plate won't he do not make that mistake now if he does not make it he is my mother and I am his mother.

My mother kissed me this morning when I came in from milking and my Uncle whistled was up early said I do not believe in this theory about being germs in kisses and my mother said neither did she and he said if there had been germs in kisses it would be ben slow music and flowers for you long ago for I have seen you kiss that kid nearly every day.

Then my mother said you have never seen me kiss you so he went into the other room and set down at the table and waited for her to bring his breakfast in to him which she did and to me and my father and I only kiss with my hand and my father what is the matter with your other wing yung you have seen me kiss you, have you?

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slow and then he let her flicker. If the bird had of stayed where it was at it would of been all right but it started to fly when it seen the lost bag of tripe arm move and it went right up into the air and the stone slammed it so hard it knocked it plum into the river and then we all went down the bank in different places and swum across to look at it and the lost bag of tripe had got it for it was not in very deep and he sure was proud.

He strutted around on the bank until you would of thought he had done something and then Yot noticed that it was none of the pretty stones he had brung for the grav that the lost bag of tripe had killed the bird so he slapped him in the mouth for taking it and then Nibs said it was very long to kill birds that you could not eat and that no one had any sense done it.

So they all galv the lost bag of tripe a slap or a kick.

When it was my turn to land one on him he palmed me won on the nose which supprised me very much and Jubilee looked at me as if he was asking if it was going to stand for that the lost bag of tripe would not of done it only he had seen my fascination and had heard me say that I could not youse that ed me won and then we it allow

the place and I licked him with won hand and got a black eye which none else in the gang has got.

Then we went back to the other side and seen where each won had come down the bank in a different place and so we made a slippry slick for each other and it don't matter how tuft you may be by the time you hav slid downa slippry slick about a hundred times you do not want to do it enny more espeshly if you done it nekked.

So then we went back across the river and the lost bag of tripe had gone home and all of our shirts was chawed which is just like him you cannot give the mutt a slap in the mouth but what he does something to you and I certenly went and got our books and went home to meet later at the brickyard but at cow getting time when I got home and me too fingers and I held up too to the lost bag of tripe and he held up too to me and we had let the last time we was out and there slippry slick across the river and we got out of our close in a jiffy and went splashin in all except the lost bag of tripe which never does nothing in a hurry and we was up on the bank over on the other side waiting for our turn to go down the slippry slick Peenuts said look at the lost bag of tripe and there he was taking a stone off the drowned mans grav and aiming at a head which was setting on a tree on his side of the river rite on the tip top of it and the lost bag of tripe brot his arm back very

shut it off growled Moloney. "Sure, Moloney, ye'er voice is very wake! Ye'll be faintin' in a minute!" "Ye'll be faintin', soothly."

"I'll not!" cried Moloney. "What's eatin' ye?" "Poor old boy!" purred Finnessy, "ye're in a desperate state. Ye must be rescued. I'm goin' to take ye in!" "How?" asked Moloney.

"I'm goin' to take ye on me back and crawl in with ye. It's me duty to do it, and Englan' expects every Irishman to do his duty! Me only reward will be ye'er gratitudo!" said Finnessy.

Slowly the brilliant idea spread to the mind of Moloney.

"Sure, Finnessy," said Moloney, "is brave and kind of ye, but I can't accept ye'er sacrifice. Tis ye'er self that must be saved. I can hear the trumble in ye'er speech. No one can say that a Moloney ever disarted a friend! I'll take ye in if I die fr it!"

"Don't be a fool, Moloney. I know ye're waker than I am!" "I'm not!" cried Moloney. "I'm as strong as a horse, and I am goin' to save ye or perish in the attempt!" "Ye selfish bastie!" howled Finnessy. "Ye'd spoil me chance for the Y.C. would ye?"

"Slifish bastie ye'erself!" roared Moloney. "Tis me own chance! And in ye'll go on me back, dead or alive!"

Moloney and Finnessy reached for each other.

Back in the trenches of the Irish Guards, the young subaltern, peering through a loophole, saw dimly through the growing dusk the struggles of Moloney and Finnessy.

"Poor devils," he muttered, "must be helped."

Now back across the torn ground came the remnant of the charge, for the trenches had not been taken. Some ran, others walked or crawled or were carried, and others were thrown and among them whirled the headless dead. Soon Moloney and Finnessy were left alone in their little self-made trenches, for none of their retreating comrades had noticed them.

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## THE SANDMAN STORY FOR TONIGHT

By MRS. F. A. WALKER.

### Bachelor Mouse's Frigh.

THEY called him Bachelor because he lived alone when his brothers grew up and married and went away to another house to live. Bachelor stayed right in the house where he was born, and he told him. "You'll need a wife to look out for you. Who is to darn your socks and keep your buttons sewed on if you do not have a wife?"

"I shall give you socks," replied Bachelor. "I am going barefooted, and as for buttons, who wants buttons on their clothes when you can poke a hole through the cloth and tie your clothes on? That is better than buttons, always coming off and setting lost."

"Oh, oh, oh!" said all his brothers. "Who ever heard of such actions?" And off they scampered, leaving Bachelor Mouse all alone in the house.

"Glad they are gone," said Bachelor; "now I will have all the food in the house for myself. If I had a wife she would eat part of it. That is all they are good for—that is my way of thinking."

Bachelor Mouse lived very comfortably for awhile, but one day he went to the pantry and the shelves were quite empty.

He ran to the kitchen, but all was still, and even the cook was there. Around and around he ran, but the only thing Bachelor found were a few crumbs of bread the cook had left in a pan and forgotten to throw away.

"I wonder what has happened," he thought. "The house seems so still."

Now, if Bachelor had not been a bachelor, and had married, as his brothers told him to do, he would not have been caught in an empty house, for his wife would have known at once when the family began to pack that they were going away for the summer, and that they must move to a house where folks lived.

"Oh, how hungry I am!" said Bachelor one day, as he ran up the stairs. "Here is a room I have not been in!" he exclaimed, as he saw the door to the playroom a little way open, and it was dark and mysterious in here I can eat. I do believe I could eat a piece of wood."

Around the room he went sniffing and poking his nose into everything, but no food could he find.

Then his eyes fell upon a little square box and he sniffed it. "Mum!" he said, as he tasted the little catch on the box and found it was sweet.

"I do believe there is something to eat in this box; I must get it open." The little girl who had played with the box had been eating candy and her sticky little fingers had left a bit of the sweet on the box catch, and that was how Bachelor was fooled, for fooled he was.

"Nibble, nibble; pick, pick," he went at the box.

And then the box flew open with a snap, and out or rather up, jumped a terrible looking man with a nose and a stick in his hand, and looked right at Bachelor, as if he asked: "What are you doing around here? This is my box; get out!"

Bachelor did not stop, you may be sure, for by the time the queer man stopped shaking the stick Bachelor Mouse was away downstairs.

"It is no use," he said, when he stopped trembling and could think. "I shall have to leave here. I shall have, and if I don't that dreadful creature will be sure to find me and kill me with the stick he carries."

Of course, if Bachelor had gone back and looked in the playroom he would have found the terrible man still in the box and standing very still for he was none other than Mr. Jack-in-the-Box, and could not hurt anyone.

Poor Bachelor felt he was very forlorn and forsaken, and he thought of his brothers all married and no doubt fat and happy.

"It is of no use," sighed Bachelor. "I'll have to live in it; I'll have to get married."

That night he dressed in his best clothes, with buttons on them, and put on his boots and socks, though there was a hole in each toe, and went out to call on a lady mouse he knew, who lived with her parents in a big house.

The next night Bachelor Mouse was looking for a place to live where the folks were at home all summer. Bachelor had to change his name, of course, when he was married, as was the very thing he had called on the lady mouse, for he called on the lady mouse, for the minister mouse who married them said he could not be a Bachelor any longer.

But nowhere in Mouseland will be found a happier mouse than the one-time Bachelor Mouse, and he advises all young mice not to wait, as he did, and have the terrible experience that happened to him, but to marry when they are young.

Nothing is more embarrassing to a woman than the odor of perspiration. It is unnecessary. It can be prevented by using Mennen's Rubia every day. Harmless, snow-white, fragrant. Druggists generally. 15-cent jars, 25-cent. Pocket size, a dime.

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## Designs for the Smart Fall Frock



### Newest Features, Forecast in Season's Earliest Styles, Embodied in This Most Effective Model.

By MILDRED LODGEWICK.

THE fall frock—that is the most important matter of consideration to women just now. One which incorporates that coveted quality of smartness in the newest and most distinctive way; which, while simple enough to be practical, is distinguished enough to satisfy the most discriminating taste.

The sort of frock which my design today will provide for any woman who is fastidious enough to develop it. Indeed what woman does not appreciate the allurements of a dress which has a personal individuality? And how easily this can be expressed may be seen in the diverse interpretations of my design as seen in the front and back views.

A combination of velvet and tartan cloth achieves a delightful effect at the right, while serge and satin are agreeably united at the left. The interesting feature of this frock is the clever introduction of an Eton effect at the back of a bodice which started out with the best of intentions to favor the Moyen-age style. Drooping low over the hips, the bodice is slashed twice to form two sash ends which are brought around the figure to hold the pleats of the skirt in place. The slightly fitted effect which this gives suggests in silhouette the semi-princess lines which will be much favored as fall advances.

Pockets, which are no more to flaunt their exaggerated decorative and useful qualities before discerning minds, are conspicuously absent. Two lines of buttons, panel discloses apart, are the only attempts at decoration on the skirt. The same sort of buttons are made to do service on the bodice in holding fast the two points of the collar that are so long they must needs cross each other. On the velvet bodice, which, though not striking in black, could be in any dark color, the plaid fabric is introduced for collar and cuffs, but on the uni-colored serge and satin frock I have suggested white satin or organza as refreshing finishings for neck and sleeves. The embroidery on the back of the bodice and at the points of the slashes in front may be of self-color braiding, or, if the frock were of dark blue, purple embroidery by hand would be pretty.

Italian Soldiers Paint Their Faces—But Not for Beauty.

THE Italians holding down the trenches in the Alps have two enemies to deal with, the Austrians and the snow. Of the two the Austrians prefer to encounter the Austrians. As it is, they have to face both and get along as best they can, says the Popular Science Monthly.

In order to do this they supply themselves with gunpowder and black grease and glasses for the sun.

Their faces and hands are smeared with black grease to protect them against the burning rays of the sun, which are doubly strong when reflected from the snow. They prefer to use vaseline, but that is too expensive. The snow not only burns the faces of troops, but it injures their eyes so that sun glasses have to be worn. Needless to say the black grease and the sun glasses make the Italians excellent targets against a background of white snow.

However, the Alpine Italian troops do not always use grease and sun glasses. When there is hot fighting to be done in the Alps, they don snow-white suits and even paint their rifles white. In such a uniform they are practically invisible.

Didn't Help Any.

JOHNNY—Oh, look, mamma, the ice man's kissing the cook. (Mamma starts for the kitchen.) JOHNNY—Oh, April fool. It's only dad.—Chicago Herald.

"I Always Order Gulden's." Says the careful housewife, "and find ever so many uses for it."

GULDEN'S READY TO USE MUSTARD That Rich, Natural Blend

Gulden's makes good foods taste better—and is just naturally pure. Buy Gulden's today, at Grocers and Delicatessens.

As an American Standard Product Since 1867

PARKER'S HAIR BALM A toilet preparation of great value in the treatment of the hair. For itching scalp, dandruff, and all other scalp troubles. Sold everywhere.

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## How to Can Authentic Directions for Putting Up Vegetables at Home.

Can your vegetables now. The U. S. Department of Agriculture advises you to do it this way:

WASH your jars; wash rubbers; test rubbers for quality. Set empty jars and rubbers in pan of water to heat and keep hot. Fill wash boiler to cover jars two inches with water. Heat water in wash boiler.

Winter Dishes From Summer Apples. PARE and core apples, cut out rot spots.

Leave whole, or slice, as preferred. Drop into slightly salted cold water as peeled.

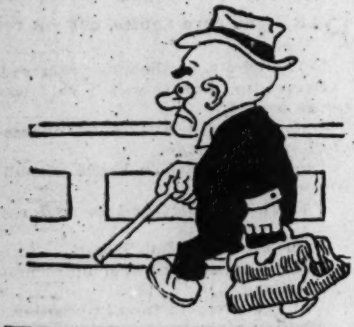
Put apples in square of cheese-cloth or wire basket. Dip 1 1/4 minutes in kettle of boiling water.



**GRINDSTONE, GEORGE**

HIS COMPLAINT IN THIS CASE WAS "COLD FEET."

COMPLAINT DEPARTMENT



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COMPLAINT DEPARTMENT



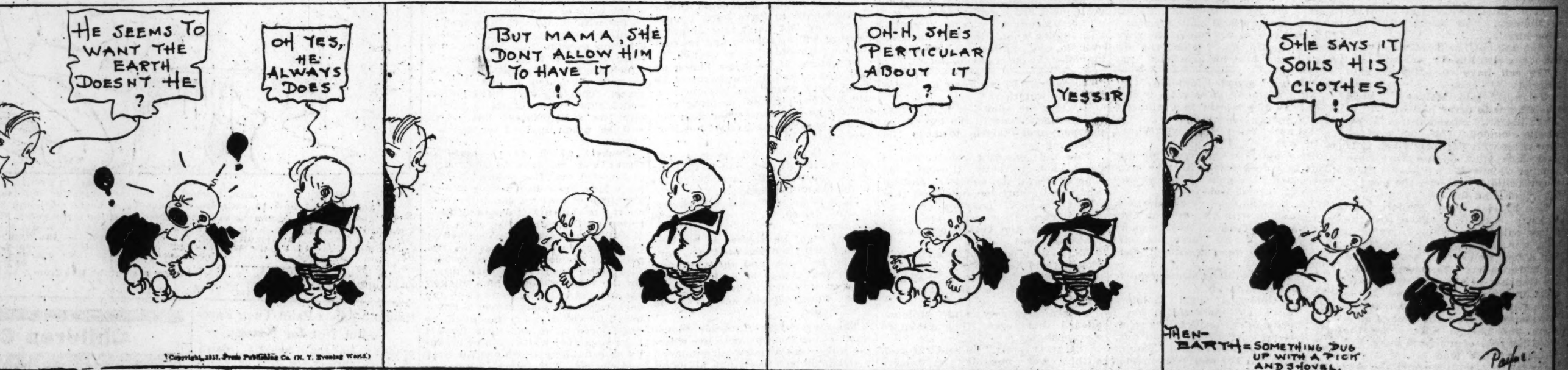
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COMPLAINT DEPARTMENT

**PENNY ANTE: When You "Split" Your Openers**

By Jean Knott

**A SUMMER COMMUTER LEADS A TRAGIC LIFE--BY GOLDBERG****"SMATTER, POP?"--THIS "BACK TO THE SOIL" MOVEMENT WAS QUICKLY DISCOURAGED!--BY C. M. PAYNE****MUTT AND JEFF--JEFF BELIEVES IN SAFETY FIRST--BY BUD FISHER****PETEY DINK--It's a Good Thing She Doesn't Have to Put on a Hat--By C. A. Voight****SLACKERS**

THE HOUSEKEEPER WHO SWEEPS EVERYTHING UNDER THE BUREAU.



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